

The Daily Freeman.

EVENING EDITION.

MONTPELIER, VT.

TUESDAY, MAY 6, 1862

The Freeman.

With his hand upon his charter,
And his foot upon the soil,
He will stand—o'er a martyr
For his Freedom and his God

J. W. WILLARD, Editor.

J. W. WHELOCK, Printer.

HAVING CHOSEN OUR CAUSE WITHOUT GUILE
AND WITH PURE MOTIVES, LET US RENEW OUR
TRUST IN GOD AND GO FORWARD WITHOUT FEAR
AND WITH MANLY HEARTS.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

A DAILY FREEMAN

Will be published at this office until further notice. Two editions will be issued, one to be ready for the mail West, and the stages that leave Montpelier in the afternoon, the other in the morning in season for the morning mails. Each edition will contain the latest telegraphic news to the time of going to press.

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The Visit of the French Minister to Richmond.

The French Minister arrived at Yorktown Sunday morning. He seems unusually interested in the progress of events.

The special correspondent of the N. Y. Times furnishes his version of this visit, though we have not much faith in its accuracy. There is no doubt that both England and France have a desire that the war should cease, and fraternal relations be re-established between the North and the South, inasmuch as the war has very seriously damaged them in their commercial interests, besides destroying the value of their old wooden vessels, and it may be possible that Napoleon has intimated as much to the rebels. But we cannot credit that even Napoleon impudently has thought of dictating to the United States Government the terms on which this rebellion should be suppressed. We shall put down the rebellion in our own way, however, whatever France and England may choose to say or do in the matter. Government stocks are above par, and rising every day, and the victories just ahead will carry them still higher.—We have money enough, arms enough, soldiers enough, iron-plated ships enough to take care of the domestic rebellion that is now being driven to its "last ditch," and don't desire any foreign aid; nor shall we suffer ourselves to be frightened from punishing rebels by the suggestion that France and England can't permit it.—We have pursued our own methods thus far, and shall continue to do so.

THE REBEL FLAG.—Just as the rebels are getting so as not to need a flag they have settled the vexed question what it shall be. It is thus described in heraldic language:

On the field *gules* (red) a saltier argent (white); a Norman shield azure (blue) charged with a sun or (yellow).

In other words, it is a red field, crossed by a bar of white from the opposite corners, with a blue shield in the centre on which is something yellow, to symbolize the sun. The Richmond *Examiner* is not entirely pleased with it, as it is not pleased with anything pertaining to the rebellion just now. It thinks a "horse rampant" would have nobly designated the equestrian South; or a bull lowering his horns would have fitly characterized its courage, strength, and defensive temper; either would have become a beloved and peculiar national type. The *Examiner's* favorite, however, is a black and white flag, to designate Civilization and Christianity built upon Slavery.

We can but think that both the *Examiner* and the rebel Congress have missed the true emblem. It should be something of the fugacious sort, some animal swift of foot, with an immense precipice just ahead, and 600,000 hunters just in the rear. There would be some significance in such imagery.

BEAUREGARD TO HIS ARMY.—Beauregard has issued an address to his army dated April 17.—He informs them that their success "has been great" and that iron clad gunboats alone saved the enemy from complete destruction. But he afterwards says that "untoward events saved the enemy from annihilation." From this we are led to conclude that Beauregard regards a "gunboat" as an "untoward event." This is a new name for an iron-clad gunboat, but, as far as the rebels are concerned there may be much reason for the faith of Beauregard.

The Merrimack has had a ram twenty feet long added to her prow. She is not yet very offensive in her movements, however.

Military Partisanship, and Attacks upon the Administration.

The siege and evacuation of Yorktown have furnished occasion, if not material, for the revival of attacks upon Secretary Stanton, and through him upon the administration, and President Lincoln as Commander-in-Chief, for having interfered with McClellan's plans, and so substantially defeated them. The New York *World* has the following:

"But why were the rebels permitted to escape from Yorktown at all? The answer is at hand, and the time has come when it should be made public. The rebel army has escaped only because Gen. McClellan's plan was interfered with, and in an essential particular upset, by the Secretary of War. Gen. McClellan proceeded down the Potomac with the understanding that Gen. McDowell was to follow him with his *corps d'armee*. It was intended that the operations against Yorktown should be preceded by the taking of Gloucester Point by McDowell. Had this plan been adhered to, retreat would have been impossible. It is the Secretary of War who is answerable for the escape of Johnson's army—a blunder which has defrauded our brave soldiers of the glory of that valiant and vigorous fighting for which Mr. Stanton professes so much admiration."

The above gives, with more directness than we have elsewhere seen, the precise interference alleged. The peculiar champions of Gen. McClellan, however, do not agree entirely, some of them, like the New York *Herald*, claiming that the result at Yorktown is a very desirable one, as it has saved great loss of life, and has substantially demoralized and destroyed the rebel army. We have no desire to discuss this matter, but only ask that the President and Secretary Stanton may have the same justice done to them that is claimed for others.—And we wish it to be also kept in mind that President Lincoln is the head of his Cabinet as well as commander-in-chief of the army, and whatever orders have been made respecting the division of the army into *corps d'armee* have been made by his direction. All assaults upon Secretary Stanton in this regard are assaults upon the President, and may by and by be met as was the arrest of Secretary Cameron, and the assaults upon the same officer and upon Senator Sumner, by a distinct and unequivocal assumption of the act and its consequences by the Chief Magistrate.

DESERVED PROMOTION.—We find the following item in the correspondence of a St. Louis paper of recent date:

Captain Lyman, of the Eleventh Indiana, and recently Division Quartermaster of General Lew. Wallace's staff, has superseded Captain Baxter as chief Quartermaster of the forces under Gen. Halleck.

CAPT. LYMAN is a son of Charles Lyman Esq. of this place. He has been in the army we believe from the outset of the rebellion, and received one promotion after another until he has reached the present responsible position. That he enjoys the full confidence of his superiors is abundantly evidenced by his promotion to a post of the very first importance in the grand army of the west.

THE SECOND VERMONT.—A correspondent of the *Tribune*, writing from Lee's Mills, under date of April 30, gives the annexed account of an important reconnaissance made by the 2d Vermont regiment, under command of Lieut. Col. Stannard:

"The only event of interest that has occurred with this division of the army to-day, has been the reconnaissance of the rebel works a mile and a quarter below and to the left of the dam, by the 2d Vermont regiment, under the command of Lieut. Col. Stannard. In the last few days, suspicions have been aroused that the rebels were constructing another troublesome work at that point. The reconnaissance proved, however, that on this side of the river the enemy have nothing but rifle pits and not over strong breastworks in the way of defenses. Col. Stannard threw out in advance three companies of skirmishers, who met the enemy's pickets at least 900 yards this side of their breastworks. He gallantly drove them in from the word go, although the skirmishing in the woods was of the most difficult kind. Col. Stannard, having reached the point to which he was ordered, judiciously protected his men and made his observations. The enemy's long roll was beaten; and, with their usual amount of swearing, two or three rebel regiments formed in line in the order of battle. The firing, at a distance of 200 yards, was very lively, but the thick, large trees prevented much loss of life, though several rebels were seen to fall. We lost but three men. Touseley, Lucius Carpenter and Louis Wood, Co. H, Capt. Walbridge. In all the fighting and skirmishing since leaving Fortress Monroe, the 2d Vermont has not had a man wounded, but five have been killed outright."

GEN. SMITH.—The following is the letter of Gen. William F. Smith to Hon. Justin S. Morrill:

CAMP NEAR YORKTOWN, Va.,
April 30, 1862.

HON. JUSTIN S. MORRILL—Sir: You have seen fit, in your place in the House of Representatives, to utter a foul slander against me. You have offered to the country no evidence in support of your naked assertion. You have, so far as I can learn, taken no public steps to collect testimony to substantiate your charges, and the indignant denials which have gone from officers of this division to yourself and colleagues have failed to elicit from you an open and frank apology. It is now my time to speak, and here, face to face with a brave foe, I turn back to you, an assassin, and tell you you must prove your charge against me or make your retraction as public as the libel; and I am certain that throughout the length and breadth of this great land, every manly heart will say I have demanded no more than I have a right to compel.

WILLIAM F. SMITH,
Commanding Division in the Army of the Potomac.

Trouble Brewing in Utah.

There is a prospect that after the great rebellion is crushed out we shall need a part of our army to suppress rebellion in Utah. The polygamists are getting very arrogant again. They have established a State government and inaugurated Brigham Young as governor, ignoring entirely the territorial government. Brigham has almost as wide an ambition as Jeff Davis. In one of his speeches he said: "I am going to have a larger pre-emption than the territory of Utah. In a few years this territory won't contain my own posterity. In twenty years from now this spacious hall will not hold them, and in twenty years more they will more than fill this territory. I cannot put up with this small possession."

His organ, the *Deseret News*, uses a very lofty tone as to the adoption of a state government. It says:—
"The people have spoken loudly, and in language not to be mistaken, have declared their aversion to colonial servitude, tyranny and oppression, and that they wish to supersede the territorial form of government to which they have submitted for nearly twelve years, by a state of government of their own formation, in accordance with the principles of the constitution of their common country, to which they are so much attached. They have for a long time been deprived of their political rights, and they now feel like asserting them, and relieving the Federal government from the expense accruing from the unconstitutional arrangement instituted by Congress for governing territories, so far as relates to the rule of Utah."

The House of Representatives has passed a bill for the punishment of polygamy; which will of course become a law. The saints will not submit to this restriction of their "peculiar institution" they will make this the ground for rebellion, and they will have to be whipped out.

From the Vermont Cavalry.

The Burlington *Times* makes the following extract from the letter of a commissioner in the Vt. Cavalry, dated New Market, Va. April 23:

"The Cavalry Regiment expected to advance every day. Jackson and his forces had crossed the mountain and gone on toward Richmond. Gen. Banks' division is to pursue according to the reported plan of operations. I do not think Jackson will make a stand this side of Richmond. Up to this time this regiment has taken about fifty prisoners and killed quite a number of rebels, how many is not known. We have lost five men and four horses. They were taken prisoners. We have not a man wounded. The only commissioned officers that crossed the bridge in the memorable charge at Mount Jackson were Capt. Platt, and Lieut. Erhardt of Co. A, and Lieut. Cummings of Co. D. They alone with their gallant companies saved the bridge standing there and fighting twice their number amid a shower of shell until they had put out the fire. These officers I speak of showed themselves to be brave men indeed. I must not however forget Capt. Conger of St. Albans. He crossed the bridge and was the craziest man you ever saw. It was all we could do to keep him from charging on the enemy's batteries alone.—Capt. Preston, of the Orange and Caledonia Co., also showed great courage during the affair."

SHARP SHOOTING.—Mr. S. B. Loveland of Pittsford, lately killed fifty-five crows at eight shots. Some time previous he killed forty-two. Would it not be well for the Government to secure his service against the rebels?—*Rutland Herald*.

We learn with regret of the death of A. M. Nevins of Co. G, 6th Vt. Reg't. The intelligence was first brought here by a private despatch to J. W. Ellis, Esq., stating that his remains left Baltimore at 5 o'clock this morning. The cause or his death we have not learned.

Lieut. Nevins went from Moretown. He was one of the most substantial and influential citizens of that town, and well and favorably known beyond its limits. Several well written letters in our columns, over the signature, "A. M. N." were from his ready pen. The community in which he lived, and a wide circle of acquaintances and friends will mourn his death.

BEADLE'S DIME BASE-BALL PLAYER.—We have received from A. Williams & Co., Booksellers and News Agents, No. 100 Washington Street, Boston, a neat little pamphlet with the above title, comprising the proceedings of the fifth annual Base-Ball Convention, together with the rules and regulations of the game, rules for the formation of clubs, &c. And—by the way—why can't we have a base-ball club here?

There doesn't seem to be much Union feeling in Fredericksburgh. Gen. McDowell and staff visiting the town were received with closed doors, houses and stores being shut, and scarcely a face visible.

There was said to be a great panic at Richmond prior to the evacuation of Yorktown, which we think must be much intensified now.

It is stated in a letter from an officer in Fort Jackson, in the New Orleans *Bulletin*, that the Federal fleet, in its attack upon that fort, averaged one shell every twelve seconds, or five a minute for nearly seventy hours.

The wounded Vermont soldiers arrived in Burlington this Tuesday morning.

DR. LIGTHILL is at the Pavilion, having arrived there last Saturday night. We are informed that Wm. Lewis Joslyn of East Hardwick, who has been deaf for 20 years, has been restored to his hearing by Dr. Lighthill.

The Burning of the Bishops.

Froude gives the following touching narrative of the burning of Latimer and Ridley at Oxford, in the reign of the bigoted and cruel Queen Mary:

"In turning round, Ridley saw Latimer coming up behind him in the frieze coat, with the cap and handkerchief—the work-day costume unaltered, except that under his cloak, and reaching to his feet, the old man wore a long new shroud. 'Oh, ye be there!' Ridley exclaimed. 'Yea,' Latimer answered, 'hard after as fast as I can follow.' Ridley ran to him, and embraced him. 'Be of good heart, brother,' he said, 'God will either assuage the flame, or else strengthen us to abide it.' They knelt and prayed together, and then exchanged a few words in a low voice, which were not overheard. Lord Williams, the vice-chancellor, and the doctors, were seated on a form close to the stake. A sermon was preached—a scant one!—of scarce a quarter of an hour, and then Ridley begged that, for Christ's sake, he might say a few words. Lord Williams looked at the doctors, one of whom started from his seat, and laid his hand on Ridley's lips. 'Recant,' he said, 'and you may both speak and live.' 'So long as the breath is in my body,' said Ridley, 'I will never deny my Lord Christ and his known truth. God's will be done in me. I commit our cause, to Almighty God, who shall judge all.' The brief preparations were swiftly made. Ridley gave his gown and tip pet to his brother, and distributed remembrances among those who were nearest to him. To Sir H. Lee he gave a new gown; to others outwigs, slices of ginger, his watch, and other trinkets. Latimer had nothing to give. He threw off his cloak, stood bolt upright in his shroud, and the friends took their places on either side of the stake. 'O heavenly Father,' Ridley said, 'I give unto thee most humble thanks, for that thou hast called me to be a professor of thee even unto death.—Have mercy, O Lord, on this realm of England, and deliver the same from all her enemies.' A chain was passed round their bodies, and fastened with a staple. A friend brought a bag of powder, and hung it round Ridley's neck. Ridley said, 'have you more for my brother?' 'Yes, sir,' the friend answered.—'Give it him betimes, then,' Ridley replied, 'lest ye be too late.'

The fire was then brought. The lighted torch was laid to the faggots. 'Be of good comfort, Master Ridley,' Latimer cried at the crackling of the flames, 'Play the man; we shall this day light such a candle, by God's grace, in England, as I trust shall never be put out.'

Latimer died first; as the flame blazed up about him, he bathed his hands in it, and stroked his face. The powder exploded, and he became instantly senseless. His companion was less fortunate. The sticks had been piled too thickly over the gorge that was under them; the fire smouldered round his legs, and the sensation of suffering was unusually protracted. 'I cannot burn,' he called. 'Lord, have mercy on me; let the fire come to me; I cannot burn.' His brother-in-law, with awkward kindness, threw on more wood, which only kept down the flames. At last some one lifted the pile with a bill, and let it in the air; the red tongues of fire shot up fiercely. Ridley wrestled himself into the middle of them, and the powder did its work.

This cruel crime was committed in England about 300 years ago; but it was among the last that the papists were permitted to perpetrate in our land; for the people were so indignant at the monstrous outrage, that though attempts were made by the false-hearted Stuarts to restore Romanism, they not only did not succeed, but were driven from the throne, and the family is extinct. Yes, old Latimer was a true prophet. The flames of the faggots which burned these venerable men shed such a light over England, as, by God's grace, never has been, and never will be put out.

Extravagance of Missionaries.

A few weeks since, a Missionary Convention was held in our place, which was addressed by Messrs. Dwight and Lindsey, and Secretary Treat. Shortly after the close of the Convention I received a letter from Dr. Dwight, from which I send you the following extract, as it may serve to correct an impression which, though not general, exists to some extent. It will be read with the more interest, now that that holy man has entered into rest:

"There is one topic which I fully intended to touch upon while speaking in —, but I forgot it. I have heard it intimated more than once since my arrival in America, that foreign missionaries are living at their ease, in a great measure—having plenty to eat and drink, &c.,—residing in well-furnished houses, and, in short, being much better off in the world than many who contribute to the funds of the Board; and it seems to be implied by some, that the chief motive in engaging in this work is the good salary we get."

Now, I do not suppose that there are many in our churches who cherish such views; and yet, for the few, I would like to have said in —, as I would elsewhere, something like the following:

The salaries of missionaries in our field were adjusted, after many years of experience in the land, so as to afford a comfortable support. And as far as I am concerned, I can say that for many years I have been unable to procure a comfortable support from my salary. It certainly is not comfortable for a man with a large family, and being

where he is liable to see much company, to be obliged every day to think and converse with his wife as to whether he can afford to purchase a chicken for his table, or some potatoes, or some eggs. This has been a constant necessity with me these years. I do believe that for a whole twelve months at a time sometimes we have not had a fowl in our house, simply because we could not afford to pay the price of one, and, sometimes, and sometimes months, we have had without butter and potatoes for a similar reason. I wish you, dear brother, to understand that I am as far as possible from complaining of this. In the present state of things in our churches, it must needs be, and I am content. But I think that some who make such statements as I have mentioned, in regard to missionaries, would think it a hard case if they were to live on our fare sometimes. I have not, for several years, been able to live upon my salary—and yet I would not exchange my position for that of any man in America, however rich he may be.

The inconveniences and discomforts of living are such, in Turkey, that if I were a merchant or mechanic, I would not stay there a year nor a day. For no amount of money could I be induced to banish myself from America for such a country—and yet I love Christ and for souls I can cheerfully do it. And I consider myself the happiest man in the world. Again, when I go back, I expect to leave five of my six dear children in this country. Could I do that for money? No. I love them as I do my own life, and no amount of money could persuade me to tear myself away from them.—N. Y. Evangelist.

The Sense of Beauty.

Beauty is an all-prevailing presence. It unfolds in the various glories of incomparable spring, in the numberless flowers, in waving branches of the trees and blades of the early grass. It is found in the depths of the earth, and in the waters of ocean, in the texture of the precious stone, and in the varying hues of the shell. Hill and dale, the clouds of heaven, the gorgeous sun at his rising and his setting, and the glittering stars and stately planets all beam with beauty; the universe, from its minutest occupant to the most majestic and imposing parts thereof, overflows with beauty, visible on every hand, and yet there are multitudes who, apparently, notice not the numberless beauties with which they are surrounded. Channing, in his "Self-Culture," says: "No man receives the true culture of a man in whom the sensibility to the beautiful is not cherished; and I know of no condition in life from which it should be excluded. Of all luxuries this is the cheapest. From the diffusion of the sense of beauty in ancient Greece, and of the taste for music in Germany, we learn that the people at large may partake of refined gratifications, which have hitherto been thought to be necessarily restricted to a few."

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